

Junghen Family News Bulletin 2012



2011 Early Bird Special!

About a dozen Younkin descendants left the IOOF Grove at 9:00 AM to travel the countryside, to meet some notable "apparitions" from the past. Peter Kreger, or P.A., as he was known, told us a bit about how the Grove came to be, and the Lodge that he helped to organize. Pete's first wife Ida Trimpey, was a Younkin descendant, of the Frederick G line.



Pete Kreger in the IOOF Hall

We then met U.S. Congressman, J. Buell Snyder, 1877-1946, who told of his accomplishments. He was born on the farm just below Mt Union Church. He had a hand in getting Laurel Hill State Park, Yough Dam, and the PA Turnpike built.



John Buell Snyder, greeting a prospective voter. (Politicking again!)



Mary Wyno reluctantly talks about her life.

We then met at Wyno Road, in Hexie. Many people from the area thought Mary Wyno, who died in 1953, was a witch. This poor Slovenian immigrant appeared and disappeared at will. They feared her spells.

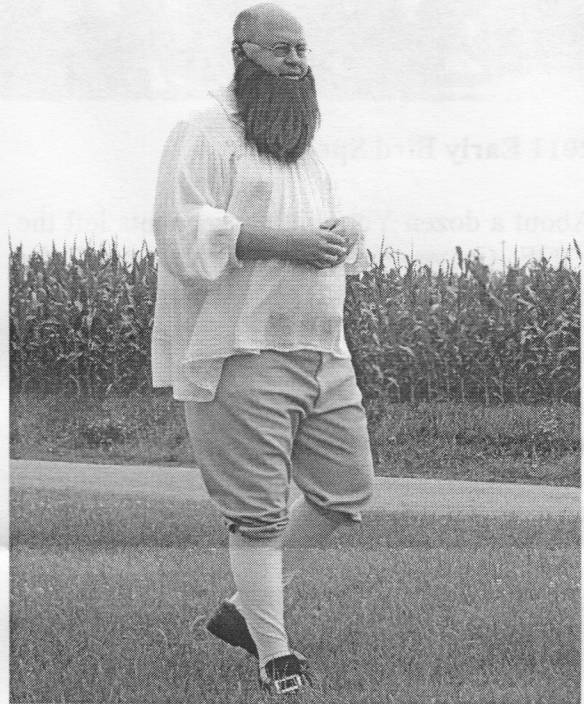
Articles and submissions to the Yunghen Family News Bulletin are welcome anytime! Mail to:

Linda Marker
1489 Trent Rd. Rockwood, PA 15557
 or send by email:
LMarker1@zoominternet.net

OR TO

Kay Lynne Younkin
Markleton, PA 15551
814-926-3146
VonReam@yahoo.com

Then, John MinerD appeared in front of Old Bethel Church, laying claim to all the land around. He stated that Hunting Lot, as the land grant was known, was sold due to, in part, the hardships caused by the Civil War. His sons were wounded, and unable to work the land.

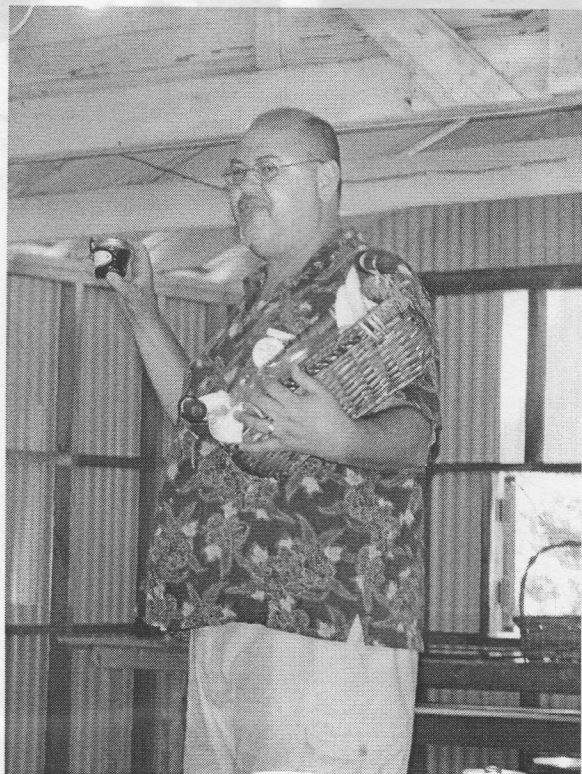


A Very Old John MinerD

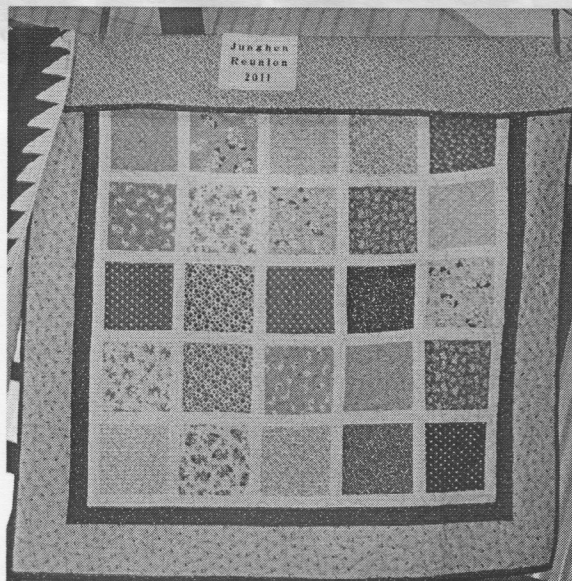
By the time MinerD was finished, everyone was ready to eat. We had about 51 in attendance.

Prizes

Born furthest away – Donna Centoralski
 Longest Retired – Ralph Younkin
 Most generations there – Engleka family
 Oldest Car – Blair Henry
 Strangest Collection –



The annual auction proceeded as usual, in good hands.



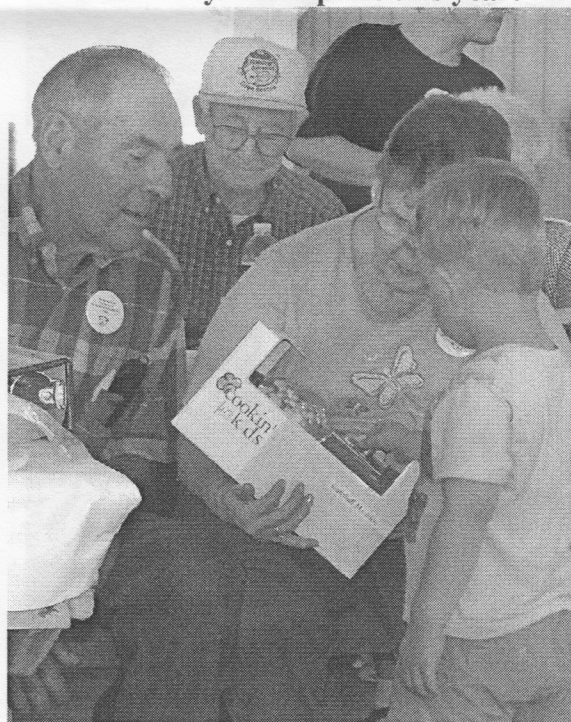
The smaller quilt was won by Dorothy Romesburg, of Cuyahoga Falls, OH

The Quilts, The Quilts



The large quilt was won by Mr & Mrs. Vryl Henry.

More photos from the 2011 Junghen Reunion can be found at www.familytrail.com/junghen



Joey with Great Grandparents, Eldon & Loretta Sechler



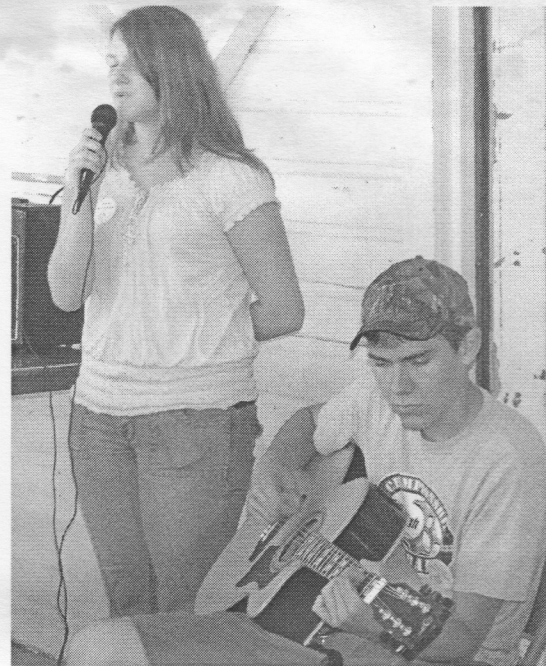
And just how many children DID Heinrich have?



Chrissie cuts the cake



Our Yunghens parted ways following a sweet service and Holy Communion by Rev. Jay Christner, our Younkin cousin, wrapped up by hot dogs and cookies.



Music by Ranita Bowers & Charlie Engleka

Ranita lives in Berlin, and has played with Charlie in a jazz ensemble for four years. He plays guitar, drums, and trumpet. Charlie graduated Rockwood High School in 2011, and started PS Highlands Community College. He hopes to transfer to Messiah College in Harrisburg later. Charlie is the son of Jesse Engleka, and Grandson of Avis Younkin Engleka.



2011 Joey Sechler, son of Ryan & Michelle

OUR FUTURE – One child who comes!
Where are the rest?

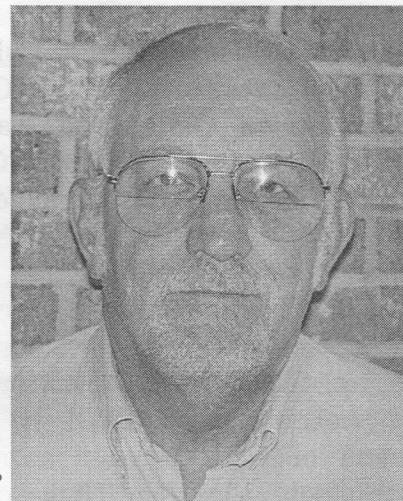
Goodbyes

Robert Younkin, 72, Somerset, passed on July 8, 2011, at the In Touch Hospice House. Born Sept. 24, 1938, in Upper Turkeyfoot Township, he is the son of the late James and Elizabeth (King) Younkin. He is also preceded in death by his brothers, Charles and Melvin Younkin; sisters, Sara May and Ruth Tressler; and stepson John Shriver. He is survived by his wife Natalie (Nobles) Younkin; children: Sharon Harry and husband Bob, Shanksville, Mark Younkin and wife Kim, New Centerville, Greg Younkin and companion Zelda, Bakersville; stepchildren Sharon Shriver and companion Bill Shawley, Somerset, and Roger Shriver and wife Diane, Bayville, N.J.; grandchildren: Amanda Burnsworth and husband Eric, Mark Younkin Jr. and wife Jessica, Renee Younkin and fiancé James Emerick, Courtney and Nicole Harry, Robert Harry and wife Jennifer, Shannon, Brandon, Dustin, and Tyler Younkin, Natalie and Vito Shriver, and Kevin and John Morris; 17 great-grandchildren; one great-great-grandson; brother Paul Younkin; and sisters: Mary Jane Pugh, Matha Knopsnyder, and Shirley Merryman. Mr. Younkin enjoyed being outdoors, hunting, fishing, and gardening. A memorial service will be held at 6 p.m. Thursday at the Somerset Church of the Nazarene, the Rev. Dr. Cookie Tressler officiating. Memorial contributions may be sent to In Touch Hospice at P.O. Box 1173, Somerset, PA 15501. Arrangements by Miller Funeral Home and Crematory, Somerset.

s/o James Arthur Younkin, s/o William W., s/o Wm H., s/o Frederick F. s/o Frederick G., s/o Johann Heinrich Yunghen

Mr. Lawrence 'Larry' Lee Logan

Lawrence 'Larry' Lee Logan, 64, of Gettysburg, formerly of Hancock, MD and Frederick, MD, died Thursday, February 16, 2012 at



Gettysburg, Hospital in Gettysburg, PA. He was predeceased by his wife of 36 years, Donna Christine Younkin Logan, in 2006.

Born December 10, 1947 in Washington, D.C., he was the son of Sylvia V. Ericson Logan and the late Robert B. Logan. He earned a Bachelor of Science in Industrial Education and a Master's in Management from Frostburg University. He worked a large part of his career as a safety manager at Eastalco Aluminum Company. He more recently served at Town Manager of Hancock, MD. In addition to his mother, he is survived by his two children: Jennifer Barrick of Gettysburg and Joshua Logan and wife Melissa of Thurmont, MD; granddaughter Logan Barrick; sister Barbara Miles of Walkersville, MD; brother John Logan and wife Debbie of Highland, MD; as well as numerous nieces and nephews. He will be remembered for his quick wit and love of satire. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Capital Hospice, Halquist Memorial Inpatient Center, 4715 North 15th St., Arlington, Va. 22205 for all their assistance for his wife in 2006. Private family service will be held.

The Monahan Funeral Home, Gettysburg is in charge of funeral arrangements.

Iris M. Younkin, 76, Markleton, died March 25, 2012 in Somerset Hospital following a brief battle with leukemia. She was born November 19, 1935 in Confluence, a daughter of Gilbert and Iva (Meyers) Kreger. Her parents, husband, Gerald and brother, David preceded her in death. She is survived by a daughter, Kay L. Younkin and fiancé, Von Ream, Markleton, grandson, Gerald Wilson, Markleton, brother, Jack Kreger, Akron, Ohio and sister, Jayne Wagner, Shanksville and numerous nieces and nephews. Iris attended the Kingwood Church of God and was a graduate of Turkeyfoot Valley Joint High School Class of 1953. Friends will be received from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p.m. Wednesday and from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m., the hour of service, Thursday at the Humbert Funeral Home in Confluence. Rev. James Monticue officiating. Interment in Somerset County Memorial Park.

Transplant procedure helping local family

Daily American

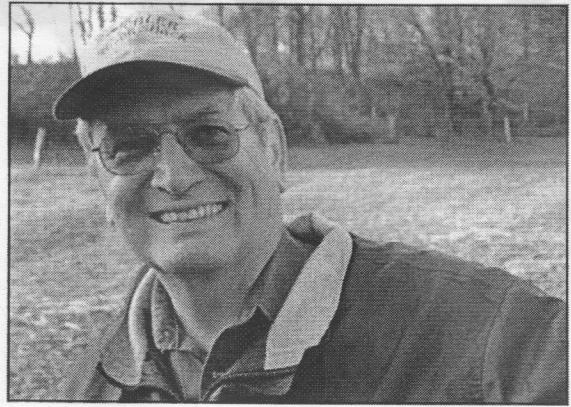
Sunday, Dec. 11, 2011

By DAN DiPAOLO

Medical professionals are hoping advances in kidney transplant technology will make it even easier for those considering donation to make the leap and potentially transform a life.

In July, Allegheny General Hospital in Pittsburgh unveiled a new minimally-invasive robotically-assisted transplant system that has already seen local residents receiving a much-needed kidney.

Everett Sechler of Confluence underwent surgery to receive a kidney from his neighbor Sondra Waite on Tuesday, Nov. 8 using the new system. By that weekend, both were home and recovering.



Everett Sechler

"I was surprised by how easy it was," Waite said. "When I heard that he needed the transplant I wanted to help any way I could. It was the Christian thing to do."

Chris Sechler, Everett Sechler's wife, said the donation was a blessing. "She's like family," she said.

Dr. Kusum Tom — who performed the surgery — said that the decrease in recovery time is largely due to advances in technology that reduce the surgery's pain and trauma by minimizing the number and size of the incisions needed to both remove and implant the kidney.

"I think this technology is going to be applied to a lot more specialties," she said. For Tom — who came to Allegheny General Hospital in 2008 — the da Vinci Robotic Surgical System is a wonder.

The robot allows her to sit several feet away from the patient and immerse herself in a high-resolution, three-dimensional view of the patient's insides. The da Vinci camera and robotic arm instruments are inserted into the patient through three half-inch incisions. A total of five incisions are needed during the operation, Tom said.

Using hand controls and foot pedals to manipulate the robotic arms, the fully intact kidney is stapled off from the blood supply on one side and removed through a

small, 3-inch lower abdominal incision. "The high-def camera inside the patient is like looking into binoculars. Remarkable clarity and detail," she said.

The process differs from conventional laparoscopic surgery because the new system eliminates hand-held instruments while integrating the monitor display. The robotic tools reduce the operator's movements, eliminating tiny tremors while allowing the surgeon to keep their eyes constantly on the display and patient.

"It's a lot of training, but this system is a significant advancement," Tom said. The system is the world's most advanced surgical robot and was originally developed by NASA for operating remotely on astronauts in space and used by the Department of Defense to operate on soldiers in the battlefield, according to a hospital press release.

Procedures for implanting the kidney have also significantly changed in the last few decades, Tom said. Unless the recipient's kidneys are diseased or damaged, they are usually left in place while the new kidney is placed within the abdominal cavity and attached to a carefully-chosen blood vessel near the bladder. The doctor has performed six of the 4-hour surgeries since the hospital purchased the system. "Every time we get a little faster," she said. In ideal situations, the donor can return home the day after the surgery and the recipient within four days, Tom said. "We went to this from an operation that put you out of commission and on your back in the hospital for more than week," she said. The India-born surgeon knew she wanted to be a doctor from the time she was 3 years old. Growing up in Queens, N.Y., her parents told her to reach for the stars, and she did. "I wanted to do transplants because it was my calling. You also get to work in a field where you get to see most of your

patients get better," Tom said. "I don't think a lot of people know what it means to others when you become an organ donor."

Waite — who moved to Somerset County from Dallas nine years ago — now understands that gift. "I never dreamed I would become a kidney donor. I thought it would be easier than having a baby, and it was."

The entire process took approximately four months. Matching her kidney to Sechler required several blood tests, a urine test, MRI and a CAT scan to determine the location of her kidneys and the size of the blood vessels attached to them. She also had to appear before a transplant board for counseling about the operation and candidate review, Waite said. Donors generally completely recover within one month and are rarely limited in diet or lifestyle following the donation, Tom said. Advances in antibiotics and pharmaceuticals have also allowed the donated kidney to last much longer in the new host, Tom said. Some transplants last as long as 15 years, which is more than double the time early donations were expected to function well, she said. "I can't emphasize enough what a wonderful gift organ donation is," she said. Dr. Ngoc Thai, director of the hospital's Center for Abdominal Transplantation, said in a release that living donation transplants are generally more successful than using a kidney from a dead donor.

Living donors means the organ preservation time is shorter and the tissue match is usually better between the donor and the recipient.

"Hopefully, as the option of robotic minimally invasive surgery becomes more readily available to potential donors, it will encourage more people to consider donation," he said.

The United Network for Organ Sharing (UNOS) estimates that approximately 70,000 people are currently

on the waiting list for kidney transplantation in the United States.

For Waite, becoming a donor has transformed her. "If Everett needed another kidney and I had one, I'd give in a second," she said. For more information about kidney and other organ donation visit www.unos.org online. For more information about Allegheny General Hospital visit www.wpahs.org/locations/allegheny-general-hospital online.

Major changes for 2012-NO QUILTS, NO MUGS, NO REGISTRATION FEE. But, to support and encourage our youth, we are trying a small **Johan Heinrich Junghen Scholarship Application**. Your purchase of tickets will support this worthwhile endeavor!

Return to:
Marker
1489 Trent Rd
Rockwood, PA 15557

Mark Youngkin
3301 Clay St #105
San Francisco PA 94118

The Daily Courier
(Connellsville, Pennsylvania)
1936 > September > 3 > 6

WILLIAM L. YOUNKIN
SOMERSET, Sept. 3.—William Lincoln Younkin, 70, Somerset county farmer, died Monday night at the home of a son, Charles Younkin, of Upper Turkeyfoot township. He leaves these children: Harvey of Rockwood, Charles, Frank and Mrs. William Trimpey of Upper Turkeyfoot township and Mrs. Amelia Friend of Friendsville, Md. There are 24 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren, one brother and one sister.



The young man by the tree is Harry Trimpey, Margaret (Nitsch) and William Lincoln Younkin in front of Harry. Man next to William is Harvey Younkin. In front of Harvey is Ella Younkin Trimpey, and next to her is Anne. The young girl on far right is Mary Trimpey. Little girl in front of Margaret is Mahal Trimpey Markie, then Beane Trimpey Berthold, then Pauline Younkin, then Esther Trimpey Critchfield, Margaret Trimpey Faidley. The boy in front of Mary is Dick Younkin and the girl in front of him is Betty Younkin Sanner.



Walt Whitman — giant of Americana, author of "Leaves of Grass" and portrayed in voice by Garrison Keillor in Ken Burns' "The Civil War" — is celebrated today as a champion of individual freedom, the pleasures of the senses and a love of nature.

Yet Whitman made a much different mark on our country during the Civil War, as a nurse's aide and hospice caregiver. His kindnesses touched hundreds of injured, wounded and dying soldiers in army hospitals in Virginia and the District of Columbia after the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville.

My great-great grand-uncle, Ephraim Miner, of Somerset County, was one soldier whose path crossed Whitman's. He kept wartime diaries — likely in notebooks provided by Whitman himself — and I published them last year. While my uncle does not write about the poet, the overlap of their experiences suggests they knew each other briefly, and that this resulted in a rich written Civil War legacy from an otherwise very private farmboy.

Using his uncle's Civil War diaries, Mark A. Miner chronicles how the not-yet-famous poet and his uncle overlapped in their service to wounded soldiers

Ephraim enlists with cousins and friends

Ephraim Miner (born "Miner"), was raised in the mountains of Kingwood. When the war broke out, he did not immediately enlist, perhaps thinking the war could not possibly last, that victory was imminent, or fearing his father's disapproval. But in August 1862, after President Lincoln issued a call for 300,000 new men, and signed a law authorizing a draft, Ephraim and his cousins Martin Miner and Andrew Jackson Rose enlisted together at Stoytown.

Assigned to the 142nd Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, they were sent by rail to Harrisburg for drilling, perhaps the first railroad trip they had taken. Their first night was spent sleeping in the rotunda of the old state capital building. For sheltered farmboys from the mountains, the effect was stunning.

After completing their drilling, the 142nd Pennsylvania marched to Washington, D.C., to perform guard duty and ditch-digging. Summer turned to fall, and the regiment was ordered to Fredericksburg, where a battle was looming. The first shots were fired two weeks before Christmas 1862, and it resulted in one of the most lopsided routs of the war. In one location of the battlefield, the infamous Marye's Heights, Confederate gunners perched behind a stone wall mowed down thousands of men during seven waves of disastrous assaults.

Fortunately, my uncle was at another part of the battlefield, several miles away, at the Slaughter Pen Farm (which recently was preserved by the Civil War Trust). His regiment enjoyed a brief breakthrough — the Union's only one that day — before being driven back by a who's who of Confederate leaders — Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson, A.P. Hill and Jubal Early.

Uncle Ephraim was untouched in the hail of bullets and shell, but in a hurried retreat, he likely suffered the first of his injuries — shattered eardrums while sprinting toward cannon fired by his own army.

Several friends fell with wounds. Simon Pile took a bullet in the head, the ball deflecting into the roof of his mouth. Michael A. Firestone was shot through the hip and thigh and Jacob Pritts was hit in the shin. David Ansell, Alex Hemminger, Harrison King and David Welmer were killed, and horrifically wounded William Nickler died two days later.

As Ephraim camped overnight, the weather



WALT WHITMAN AND MY UNCLE IN A CIVIL WAR HOSPITAL

turned to cold wind and rain. Some 12,600 Union killed and wounded lay across miles of Fredericksburg soil. Some were not brought off the frozen field for two days.

Uncle Ephraim was one of the more fortunate survivors, but he faced a new enemy — the harsh wintry chill, likely protected by only a canvas tent and thin blankets. In this severe environment, with the army unable to provide sufficiently, his feet froze. He now was doubly injured, and could no longer hear or walk.

Walt Whitman pitches in

Sitting in Brooklyn, N.Y., Walt Whitman worried when he saw his brother George's name in a newspaper list of Fredericksburg's dead and wounded soldiers. He traveled there to learn his brother's fate, arriving eight days after the battle.

He was relieved to find his brother with only a scratch, but was overwhelmed with the mass chaos, heaps of severed body parts and the thousands of maimed human beings desperately seeking relief. Feeling useless and helpless, he decided to stay and help.

Of this, he wrote:

The results of the late battle are exhibited everywhere about here in thousands of cases. Hundreds die every day in the camp, brigade, and division hospitals. These are merely tents, and sometimes very poor ones, the wounded lying on the ground, lucky if their blankets are spread on layers of pine or hemlock twigs, or small leaves. No cots; seldom even a mattress. It is pretty cold. The ground is frozen hard, and there is occasional snow. I go from one case to another. I do not see that I do much good to these wounded and dying; but I cannot leave them.

Whitman was not the only one in Fredericksburg who would become a historic figure. Better known later for founding the American Red Cross, 40-year-old Clara Barton was there, too. While already having been at the front lines for four months, she was overwhelmed by the enormity of Fredericksburg's carnage, writing that

she had witnessed:

... hundreds of the worst wounded men I have ever seen. ... dead, starving and wounded, frozen to the ground. The wounded were brought to me, frozen, for days after, and our commissions and their supplies at Washington with no effective organization or power to go beyond! The wounded lay, uncared for, on the cold snow.

Another nurse, later to write the novel "Little Women," was Louisa May Alcott. She tended to the wounded in a local house: "All was hurry and confusion," she wrote in "Hospital Sketches".

... the hall was full of these wrecks of humanity ... the walls were lined with rows of such as could sit, the floor covered with the more disabled, the steps and doorways filled with helpers and lookers on. ... The site of several stretchers, each with its legless, armless or desperately wounded occupant, entering my view, admonished me that I was there to work, not to wonder or weep; so I corked up my feelings, and returned to the path of duty...

Leaving the Regiment

Just 36 days after the battle, Ephraim's condition was more serious than doctors could manage, and he was sent away in January to receive specialized attention.

His agonized thoughts or guilt at leaving his friends behind, after such a shared soul-searing experience, had to have been an awful, gut-gnawing ache of regret.

He was ordered to Washington, likely traveling by rail, transferred to a government steamboat headed up the Potomac, and thence by ambulance from the wharf to newly built Finley U.S.A. General Hospital. Whitman, who also traveled to Washington the same month, described Finley Hospital as a "little town, as you might suppose it, off there on the brow of a hill, is indeed a town, but of wounds, sickness and death."

Ephraim stayed at Finley for three months. After the Battle of Chancellorsville, with physi-

cians seeking every available bed as thousands more wounded streamed into Washington, Ephraim was transferred to Philadelphia, to Satterlee U.S.A. General Hospital. But following the Battle of Gettysburg, with even more thousands of maimed men arriving in Philadelphia, Ephraim was sent back to Washington, to Lincoln U.S.A. General Hospital. He remained there for several months, and at times shuttled back and forth to Camp Convalescent in nearby Alexandria, Va.

The hastily constructed Camp Convalescent housed 22,000 men in exceptionally squalid conditions. The United States Christian Commission, which provided religious and social services to the men, wrote this of the camp:

The suffering was unparalleled and appalling. Despondency and despair, aided by cold, hunger, filth, vermin and disease, settled heavily upon thousands of hearts. Appeals to the Commission were urgent, earnest, terrible. The relief afforded through our delegates ... saved many from the grave.

Whitman and my uncle cross paths?

As months passed in early 1863, Whitman washed and dressed wounds in various Washington hospitals, and visited convalescents, including Finley Hospital and Camp Convalescent, where my uncle was at that same time.

They also both spent quiet time writing on the steps of the U.S. Capitol building, with my uncle doing so on several known dates. Whitman said, "I like to stand aside and look a long, long while up at the dome. It comforts me somehow."

Whitman found a niche in sitting with the wounded, offering a kind word, gentle hand or smoke, or ghostwriting last "good-bye" letters home from the dying to parents and sweethearts. He provided inexpensive paper and pencils so soldiers could write their own letters home, and remarked that:

Some of the poor chaps, away from home for the first time in their lives, hunger and thirst for affection; this is sometimes the only thing that will reach their condition. The men like to have a pencil, and something to write in. I have given them cheap pocket-diaries, and almanacs for 1864, but never had a blank paper.

He did those things in virtual anonymity, as while "Leaves of Grass" had been in print for eight years, it was not widely known, and he was not yet a celebrity. To the convalescents, he simply was a very devoted if not odd new friend.

It's quite likely that at some point in 1863, Whitman gave my uncle a blank diary book for the coming year. As Ephraim was a farmer, not a writer, and left little written material behind during his 83 years of life, chronicling a life experience and inner thoughts would have been new. With his limited education, he would have needed encouragement to undertake such a project, something Whitman would have relished.

The diaries, for 1864 and 1865, are a log of Ephraim's 30-month convalescence saga, trapped and languishing in the army's ill-prepared health care and rehabilitation system. After a transfer to the Invalid Corps (later renamed Veterans Reserve Corps), he was shipped all over the country performing light duty services — guarding an arsenal in Albany, N.Y., and an army camp in Baltimore; and serving as a hospital orderly and prisoner of war camp guard in Indianapolis.

It's a story not often told of Civil War soldiers. Thanks to the presumed gift of a simple diary book from a giant of literary Americana, the written legacy of a poorly schooled Somerset County farmboy is preserved to be treasured today.

Mark A. Miner of Beaver is the author of "Well At This Time: The Civil War Diaries of Ephraim Miner" (minerdpublishing.com). His next book, "Forged in Steel," with Tunch Ikin and Damian Williams, will explore the seven time-tested leadership principles of the Pittsburgh Steelers.

Photos: MinerD.com Archives (www.minerd.com)

Order your own copy of *Well At This Time: The Civil War Diaries and Army Convalescence Saga of Ephraim Miner*, authored by Mark Miner by visiting www.minerd.com \$34.95 hardback or \$24.95 paperback. Mark will sign it at the reunion, or you can purchase a copy there and save on shipping fees.

THE NEXT PAGE IS DIFFERENT EVERY WEEK: JOHN ALLISON, JALLISON@POST-GAZETTE.COM, 412-263-1915

Join Us at the 21st Annual Junghen/Youngkin Family Reunion
July 27-29, 2012 at the Kingwood Odd Fellows Picnic Grove in Kingwood, PA

REUNION SCHEDULE OF EVENTS:

Friday, July 27nd AN EVENING OF GENEALOGY! 6-11:00 pm – Meet at the Somerset, PA Comfort Inn Conference Room. Bring your genealogy records and photos! Youngkin family history records will be available for your viewing, and intensively self-trained genealogists will be there to answer your questions and help with your family tree. Chat with old friends and make some new ones!

Saturday, July 28rd THE PICNIC! 9:00-11:30 am – A CARAVAN WILL LEAVE FROM THE PICNIC GROVE for a special tour of the Wm Trimpey murder site, and the Markleton Sanitarium, where he died in 1914. Will was the son of Nancy Youngkin, d/o of Frederick F., s/o Frederick G., s/o Johann Heinrich Junghen.

11:00 am – Reunion Officially Begins at the Kingwood IOOF Picnic Grove, Route 281 between New Centerville and Confluence! (It's about a 25-minute drive from Somerset, PA)

12:00 noon – Group photo taken before the lunch.

12:15 pm – Lunch catered by C&R Catering. A chicken and ham lunch with all the fixings! Costs this year will be \$8 per person. Children under 10 years old are free.

1:30 pm – Business meeting with election of reunion committee officers for next year.

2:30 pm – AUCTION FUNDRAISER – Please donate home baked goods or items **made by you**, a Youngkin, for this auction.

3:00 to 4:00 pm – Bring your Youngkin pictures and memorabilia for all to see. Donna's discs with information will be made available...or just sit around and catch up with cousins or meet some new cousins.

5:00 pm – Family Church Service at the Mt. Union Church, at the corner of Turkeyfoot Trail and Mt. Union Road in Upper Turkeyfoot Township. This will be an Easter service, with our Youngkin cousin, Rev. Jay Christner. A light picnic lunch will be served **AFTER** the Church Service.

8:00 pm – Comfort Inn Conference Room open for visiting.

Sunday, July 29th WRAPUP! 8:00 am – **Breakfast at the Somerset Comfort Inn** (Everyone's Invited!). Then spend the rest of your day visiting relatives or sites of interest in the Somerset area.

QUESTIONS? Feel free to contact the following reunion committee members for any questions you may have:

Toni Youngkin, President Phone: 724-684-5489 Email: tmycey@yahoo.com

Linda Marker, Secretary Phone: 814-352-8029 Email: Lmarker1@zoominternet.net

FINAL NOTE: If you have family member who may be interested in this year's reunion, please give them a call, or send them a copy of this invitation.

COMING FROM OUT OF TOWN? NEED A PLACE TO STAY?

If you need accommodations for the weekend, most of us stay at the Comfort Inn in Somerset just off the Somerset Exit of the Pennsylvania Turnpike. If you would like to make reservations there, please call the hotel directly at 814-445-9611 and tell them you are attending the Youngkin Reunion for a discount. You must make these reservations by June 20th to get the discount, as the hotel is holding a group of rooms for us until then.

Flora Howell is in charge of hotel coordination, meeting room and Sunday breakfast. Call her for questions: 330-733-8435